

**Lexington Caucasian.**

**TRROUBLES OF C. T. QUISSENBERRY,**  
TREASURER OF THE STATE  
GRANGE.

Purity, Honesty and Capacity  
should be the watchwords of the  
rising Democracy.

With sixty Democratic majority,  
we are almost tempted to promote  
congress by resort to a capital C.

The cock-eyed Beast of Lowell  
threatens to form a new party in  
Massachusetts. If he stays in it,  
the thing's not only doomed but  
damaged.

A very daily advertiser: "Wanted,  
100 girls to sew on pants." Before  
applying for the job, it seems to us,  
the girls ought to know whom the  
punks are to be sewed on.

Every old jockey in the state,  
who has influence enough to control  
or money enough to buy, a half dozen  
legislative votes, is a candidate  
for the senatorial. Carl Schurz's  
show will be hotly tried.

Let the Democratic party cast out  
everything that is corrupt; everything  
that is dishonest; everything  
that is not like Mrs. Caesar, above  
the inflamed squirt of the steam fire  
engine of reprobate suspicion.

Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee,  
Maryland, North Carolina, Georgia  
and Texas have 80 representatives  
in congress. They stand 50 Demo-  
crats to 2 Radicals. It isn't much of a  
shower. Put up your old gingham  
umbrellas against a mighty, re-  
sistless Noahian deluge.

Democrats, in this hour of tri-  
umph, remember that '74 is but the  
opening skirmish. The grand bat-  
tle, which decides the fate of half  
the world, will be fought in '76.  
God grant that the glorious Decu-  
mation of freedom's rights, proclaim-  
ed in '75, may be reaffirmed in  
1876.

Germany's vast army of 1,000,000  
men costs her only \$80,000,-  
000 a year. Tankessee-grade  
nearly half as much to maintain 30,  
000 bigger savors, telegraph-han-  
taloo-box-stuffers, and old-gum-  
scrapers. German soldiers cost \$80  
a year each; tankessee-jangs  
rise \$1,000 to \$1,200. A vastly in-  
creased price for an infamy inde-  
nition article.

**TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.**

A. Sparks, District Deputy, or  
some other sort of a Cold-Water  
Giacusone, requests the Caucasian to  
announce that a District Conven-  
tion of Good Templars, for the 17th  
District, composed of Lafayette,  
Cass and Jackson counties, will  
meet in Independence, Saturday,  
December 5. All Lodges in the  
District are expected to be repre-  
sented. Good Templars outside of  
the District are cordially invited.

The noble old soldier-statesman-  
hero of Cerubus—senator from  
two states in the palmy days of the  
Republic—worsted for immortal  
StoneWall Jackson—a scholar, orator  
and patriot—Gen. James Shields, of  
Carrollton, is prominently mentioned  
in connection with the speaker-  
ship of the legislature. Banacek the  
whole state, raze it with a forty-  
horse power steam carry comb, and  
no better man could be found for the  
place. Dignity, venerable years,  
long experience and reproaches—  
integrity, all unite to fit him em-  
inently to grace the position.

Busted Ulysses and his very  
ordinary and trowy wife gave  
their vulgar cub Fred and his hand  
some bride—who disgraced her fam-  
ily by marrying him—a grand re-  
ception at the White House pig-  
sty, last Tuesday evening. Head  
hummie Sherman, who owes his pop-  
ulation and fame to incendiary crime,  
that ought to have sent him to the  
penitentiary for 999 years; George  
Bancroft, who has just been suc-  
ceeded as minister to Germany, by  
the crop-eared, convicted thief and  
embezzler, Bancroft Davis; old pop-  
injey Porter; scope gallows Sheep-  
herd; and George Downing, the dis-  
tinguished nigger oysterman of the  
Capitol restaurant; formed part of  
the eminently select assemblage.

**MISSOURI TO LOUISIANA.**

(From the New Orleans [La.] Bulletin, Novem-  
ber 15.)

If any of our readers want to ex-  
perience the peculiar and not un-  
pleasant sensation of laughing and  
crying at one and the same time, let  
them read the following editorial,  
from the pen of that whole-saled  
gentleman, and pure-minded and  
earnest patriot, Col. P. D. man, of  
the Lexington [Mo.] Caucasian.  
You will laugh at the quaint manner  
which expresses his delight at our  
victory, and shed tears of joy at  
receiving such warm, sincere and  
cordial words of encouragement and  
cheer from a stranger in far off Mis-  
souri.

We owe much to Col. Donan for  
the gallant and fearless manner in  
which he has fought Radisson for  
the last nine years, and his trench-  
ant speech does no more to bring  
about the tremendous revolution  
which he has overthrown the party in  
Louisiana and other states, whatever.  
Our eyes are too full of happy tears to thank you, Colonel; but  
there is not a heart in Louisiana  
that does not beat in heartfelt grati-  
tude to you for your kindly and  
cordial words of sympathy.

Grand Baquet at the Sweet Springs  
Company, at the magnificient Lindell Hotel,  
in St. Louis, this evening. The Caucasian is  
indebted for tickets for all its link-singers  
and two representative present, and the stay-  
at-home member, in the spirit, touches  
glasses and wishes the distinguished party  
all possible luck and enjoyment. Here's  
to 'em in pure sulphur water.

Friend! Pay us what thou owest, that  
we may be enabled to keep Thanksgiving-day  
with the spirit and the understanding.

**HORRIBLE.**

Another of those horrid, soul-  
shaking affairs, which are rending  
our state infamous throughout  
all Christendom, occurred last Sat-  
urday, in Lincoln county. Jas. N.  
Grange, is delinquent to his order to  
the amount of \$16,200. We have  
received correct information about  
the matter, and since the Times dis-  
patch is necessarily imperfect, we  
is justice to Mr. Quisenberry and  
the public, herewith present a full and  
reliable statement of the case, as  
we had it from the lips of unwor-  
thy men in Mexico, the home of the  
unfortunate Treasurer.

Mr. Quisenberry has been Treas-  
urer of the State Grange ever since  
its organization, and up to a few  
weeks ago conducted matters com-  
muted to his charge, to the satis-  
faction of his brethren. But at the  
late meeting in Kansas City, a deci-  
sion was made upon him for the  
whole amount, \$20,000, that he had  
received.

The order wished to be en-  
acted in a mandatory or something  
of that kind. He told them he  
could not immediately raise the  
money, as he had not resources to be  
called on for the whole amount at  
one time. They then demanded  
something over \$4,000 with which to  
pay expenses of the Kansas City  
meeting. This, Mr. Quisenberry  
raved by the prompt assistance of  
A. R. Ringo, president of the Farm-  
ers and Traders' Bank at Mexico,  
and availed immediately to the sal-  
vation of the profligate, gauchement  
of the age. It is  
honestly, barbarous, worse than health-  
en. We are only better than  
Carrie or Fejee, that we don't eat  
the carcasses of our constantly  
butchered victims. If this is to be a  
civilized country, let the laws be en-  
forced. Let mobocracy and out-  
lawry be suppressed, if need be  
by the strong military arm of the state.  
Let murder be punished, inexorably,  
in every instance, with death, or the  
penitentiary for life. Let emotional-  
ism, savagery, slanders consign their  
perpetrators to the crimson cells of  
our lunatic asylum for ten, fifteen or  
twenty years. Let ninety-nine hu-  
ndred of "justifiable homicides"  
and second and third degree man-  
slaughters, be visited with fire or ten  
years' imprisonment, at hard labor.  
Let it be understood that Missouri  
is a land of law, and that every viola-  
tion of that law will meet its full  
penalty.—Or, at once, proclaim in  
the world, that laws are a mockery,  
Anthon's oracles. Banish our law-  
yers and judges, or put them to manu-  
facturing drergers and bowie-knives.  
Wipe out all sheriffs, constables  
and magistrates. Turn our  
courts-house into stables and gar-  
ages. And formally announce, that  
there is no right but might; no law  
but every assassin's or bandit's will;  
no appeal but to the pistol or knife,  
shot-guns or bludgeon; that savagery  
reigns supreme. And let every man  
arm himself; swing on a pirate's  
outfit; convert himself into a per-  
petual murderer-mill. Then ring out  
the dog of the devil and let slip the  
dogs of war—while we, for a charge,  
skip off to Timbuktu or the Cannibals  
Islands, in search of civilization and  
christianity.

**GENERAL NEWS.**

Bald majoritiy in Minnesota, 5,000.  
Tim Turon-Beeler trial is set for De-  
cember 8.

Great suffering in Nebraska. Naked  
whole state, raze it with a forty-  
horse power steam carry comb, and  
no better man could be found for the  
place. Dignity, venerable years,  
long experience and reproaches—  
integrity, all unite to fit him em-  
inently to grace the position.

The coal-mines' strike in St. Clair  
county, Illinois, ended Tuesday, without  
any important results.

Remember that Drunken Ulysses will kick  
Williams, Delano and Robeson out of his  
cabinet of boot-blackers and dirty-workers.  
Ulysses park-parkers have begun work  
in earnest, and the plaintive squeal of the  
pensioners' perishing kinsmen resounds  
cosmopolitanly upon the Omaha ghoul.

The West Virginia legislature stands 70  
Democrats, 18 Radicals and 1 Independent.  
Rad Senator Borenson will be apt to  
find all efforts to re-elect him, a great  
bother.

Mansur, Harris & Co. are pushing  
and mind, gloomy, nervous, subject to pro-  
trusion of rage, and liable to go off in a fit  
of apoplexy any day.

Gov. Gillet Walker, of Virginia—the  
one lone decent carpet-bagger in the  
South—will be the handsomest man in the  
next congress. He's prettier than he's  
smart.

A New York correspondent of the Kan-  
sas City Times says Gen. A. W. Dog-  
dish, of Ray county, for the seat soon to  
be vacated by the illustrious German  
Schurz.

Van Pett, the Ohio apostle of temper-  
ance—reformed sal-o-keeper—head cra-  
mer et id omnia genia humbug, has  
gone back to his old trade, and opened a  
dry-goods store for Jas. A. Gandy.

There is another energetic wagon-mak-  
ing firm, whose names have escaped us  
on our tour. They are the wagon-fac-  
tories, Heaton & Son, doing a grand  
business. During the last ten days, they have sold 6  
spring-wagons, 3 farm wagons and  
a buggy top. In excellence of workmanship  
and quality, they are unrivaled. They  
have 60 wagons on hand, and are  
waiting for something to turn up; he's  
going ahead and turns up himself.  
His industry and integrity, he is continua-  
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